

The Evening Herald.

Published by
The Evening Herald, Inc.
George S. Valliant, Manager.
H. H. Honing, Editor.
Official Paper of the City of
Albuquerque.

Published every afternoon except Sunday, at 124 North Second Street, Albuquerque, N. M.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Albuquerque, N. M., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

One month by mail or carrier, \$5;
One week by carrier, \$1.50;
One year by mail or carrier
in advance, \$15.00

Telephones 167 and 168.

THE OUTLOOK.

LAST week in Santa Fe the court gave judgment in one of the final cases resulting from the continuing failure of the New Mexico Central railroad and its allied corporations. That decision, we are informed, opens the way to the sale of that road by its receiver, to the Gulf, New Mexico and Pacific, the new corporation now being financed abroad, and which is to build into this country to Roswell and to Durango, Colorado. With nearly all legal obstacles out of the way the new road is free to proceed with its plans and the best information obtainable is that before many months have passed actual construction of the line will be under way. Within a year trains on the new line will be running into Albuquerque. It is a cheerful prospect.

While we are not in a position to give details, we are advised, reliably, that the complications in the affairs of the American Lumber company which resulted in the closing of that plant are being smoothed out very rapidly and that changes will be made in the immediate future which will open that plant and put it in operation again on a larger scale than ever before.

The period of re-traction on the Santa Fe railroad is over. Last week orders increasing working time 50 per cent went out all over the coast lines system, to which Albuquerque's shops belong. Plans for the shop construction here are moving forward steadily.

From every corner of the state come reports of good grass, good lambing conditions, fine cattle conditions, abundant irrigation water, and even abundant moisture for the dry farm sections.

The outlook is right encouraging today for Albuquerque and New Mexico.

Even if you do not like today's election result you cannot remain gloomy about it.

IT'S TRUE—AND WHY?

THE Ministerial Alliance of Albuquerque, in its weekly statement to the people—a form of paid advertising which, while new here, is sound and healthful and welcome, said in part:

"News a newspaper fails to print. The daily paper does not always print the best news. Something like the following might be printed every day, with names of persons:

"A young man has been saved from fast living to the ruin of his life and disgrace to the family."

"A thoughtless girl has been rescued from a life of shame."

"A working girl has made over her last winter's dress and hat, that the price of new ones might go to spread the gospel," etc.

We agree with the writer of the advertisement that the newspapers do not print those things; and that we might print them with profit to ourselves and the community. We would like to say to the writer of the advertisement that we would like to print news of that kind. It would be a lot more pleasant reading to us than the daily grind of murder and suicide and rape and burglars and violence. We grow mighty sick of editing that kind of copy and reading over it. We do indeed. It would be a glad relief if we could devote our news columns to a duty relating of good deeds, honest little charities and kindnesses between men and man, the everyday life doings of the average good man and good woman.

There are several reasons why we do not do so. Doubtless the minister who wrote the advertisement in question knows them as well as we do. One is that the man or the woman of good deeds, which we believe includes a great part of the race, does not make a practice of telling about it, is notably reticent about it—when the spirit is sincere.

The modesty of real charity, real kindness of heart, real goodness, is the most striking characteristic, the surest indication of sincerity. We doubt if Jesus of Nazareth living in New York or Albuquerque would approve publication of His miracles in the New York American or the Evening Herald. We believe He would deplore red headings even for the sermon on the Mount.

There are many other reasons why the newspapers do not print news of the kind quoted, or which

one is enough. A newspaper, like a grocery store, cannot dispose of goods for which there is no demand. The public takes goodness, charity, benevolence, kindness, etc. with another, the spirit of human brotherhood, all these things as a matter of course, like eating breakfast and breathing.

Can we not thank God that this is so? Is it not the finest tribute to the work on earth of the Master that we have become a race of men among whom charity and kindness and helpfulness to our neighbors is taken for granted, like sleeping and waking are taken for granted?

How splendid a thought it is, when one stops to think, that wrong-doing in this world is so rare as to be an event of unusual interest, a thing about which people want to know news. And that charity, kindness, sweet temper, the helpful hand, goodness are so much parts of us all that we think no more of them than of our bath or our food.

We want to thank the minister who wrote that advertisement. It has given us a viewpoint toward the news which we hadn't had before. It has advanced our optimism many notches. Next time we grow disgusted with the daily grind of murder and divorce, of corruption and traitry and rottenness, as it comes to us from the wire, we are going to think about that advertisement, think about why the people who read the newspapers do not consider goodness and godliness news and why do they consider the other stuff news; and we are going to send up a little prayer of thanks to him who guides the news just as He does all else.

BILLY SUNDAY.

WE HAD not meant to deliver any sermons today, and the above came about largely because our thoughts were directed toward matters churchly by the recent astonishing outbreak at the Rev. C. N. Boswell of the East New York conference of the Methodist church regarding that popular and well known exponent of salvation, "Billy" Sunday.

The Rev. Mr. Boswell astounded, not to say jarred, the East New York Methodist conference with the statement that he was "for Billy Sunday, because he delivered the goods."

Said New York East conference, but a short time previously, had put the seal of its disapproval upon the old-time revival, with the dictum that it was out of date; a has-been; a dead end; that modern methods of saving souls were not only more dignified but more efficacious. Mr. Boswell's statement, no less than the low language in which he couched it, served to stagger the dignified churchmen there assembled. They looked on him with surprise, perhaps disgust. We can almost see the shrugs and lifting of eyebrows.

But Mr. Boswell had seen Billy Sunday at work, and he knew what he was talking about. Billy delivers the goods. The man's methods are unusual, not to say unique. They are rough and ready, couched in the language of the baseball field and the prize ring. Yet through them the man's magnetism comes out with added strength. He "gets across" with the very magnetism of inspiration toward cleaned living. That's why Billy is able to deliver the goods. The New York East conference may be shocked. Certain dignified gentlemen were horribly shocked by the teachings of Jesus Christ and the methods of teaching he employed.

WE NOTE with pleasure that the county commission is again inquiring why the county survey hasn't been finished.

THE PERSISTENT curiosity of the commission is to be commended.

SOME DAY RUE and somebody who knows something.

SHERIFF Romero is popular with Albuquerque ladies.

MOTHER JONES HAS written a letter to Villa, expressing sisterly pride in his ability to beat things.

MOTHER says she's in jail surrounded by sewer rats, tin soldiers and other vermin.

MOTHER seems to have arrived at last.

of water he has drunk has been amply bottled for him.

He has several palatial residences and a yacht, a special cook, all his own—a crew that feeds in a \$100,000 clover field, and a special maid to milk his, a farm, white squirrels and monkeys are bred for him alone, his own stable, and everything else that may add to his safety and comfort.

His special maid has always attended to the airing of his rooms; another has sterilized his dishes; another has looked after his toys; two trained nurses have watched over him night and day; his suite of rooms have always been kept at a certain temperature, and a special physician has always jealously guarded his health.

His own cow, too, has had her own physician, who makes certain that she is in good health. Three times a day she drinks distilled water to make sure that no infection may creep into the milk. With all this care the little millionaire's milk has cost about \$12 a quart.

The pet hobby he used to have, adopted with great interest by the veterinarian, is cats; sometimes have diphtheria, shared this expensive milk with its young master.

Whenever young John Nicholas has traveled he has been accompanied by his special physician, his governess, his valet, his two trained nurses and six servants. This may seem an amazing number of persons to look after one boy, but each one had his own duties to perform. The valet had his duties as the trained nurses had theirs; all of them were under the direction of a governess who, in turn, was accountable to the special physician.

A whole army of servants has looked after him; every bit of food he has eaten has been specially prepared for him; every step he has taken has been carefully watched; he has ridden only in fumigated carriages and traveled only in fumigated cars; every dish and glass he has put to his lips has been sterilized; and every drop

SOLOS
by the
Second Fiddle.

WELL, it's over and the federal inquisition has not caved in. The Rio Grande is still flowing and the Barcas ditch overflowing, and we can now resume the gentle job of making a living for the babies.

HOW DOES YOUR neighbor look to you tonight?

DOES HE still wear horns?

THE CAMPAIGN LIE has been tried until October 1st, 1914.

THE ONLY MAN on either side who didn't do his duty was the weatherman.

HE WAS taking a vacation.

WISE weather man.

WE WILL ALL rise and sing, while they count the votes: "We don't know where we're going, but we're on our way."

HOME rule subject of warm debate—headline. Where have we seen them words before?

AFTER all the pressing it has received the Canal tolls repeat bill ought to be fairly bat.

CARRANZA SAYS: "I possess a deep admiration for the American people." Fair enough Vic. Go as far as you like.

SORRY it isn't mutual.

THE ONLY THING more dismal than a wet election banner on the back of a wet back, is a defeated candidate.

THE REV. Dr. Price of New York seems to have been alive to the fact that opportunity should be embraced.

LACK OF MONEY in Mexico is made up for by the infinite variety of what there is.

IT WAS a bum day for military at the polls.

OH, very well!

THE RAIN falls on the winners and the losers.

HOPING for the best is well enough, but it is hardly adequate excuse.

DON'T EXPECT your friends to stand up for you on a wet day.

IN NEW YORK state this would be called Democratic weather. In Canada it would just be normal weather. In Albuquerque it's rotten weather.

ALL IS VANITY, said the late Solomon. Wise old boy, Solomon. He knew that and never was a candidate either.

THIS IS A SWELL evening to swear off on politics.

THE THREAD TRUST seems to be nearing the end of its string.

IN SELF DEFENSE, the above was swiped.

UNDERWOOD seems to have made Hobson feel like a state kiss.

WE NOTE with pleasure that the county commission is again inquiring why the county survey hasn't been finished.

THE PERSISTENT curiosity of the commission is to be commended.

SOME DAY RUE and somebody who knows something.

SHERIFF Romero is popular with

and Albuquerque ladies.

MOTHER JONES HAS written a letter to Villa, expressing sisterly pride in his ability to beat things.

MOTHER says she's in jail surrounded by sewer rats, tin soldiers and other vermin.

MOTHER seems to have arrived at last.

of water he has drunk has been amply bottled for him.

He has several palatial residences and a yacht, a special cook, all his own—a crew that feeds in a \$100,000 clover field, and a special maid to milk his, a farm, white squirrels and monkeys are bred for him alone, his own stable, and everything else that may add to his safety and comfort.

His special maid has always attended to the airing of his rooms; another has sterilized his dishes; another has looked after his toys; two trained nurses have watched over him night and day; his suite of rooms have always been kept at a certain temperature, and a special physician has always jealously guarded his health.

His own cow, too, has had her own physician, who makes certain that she is in good health. Three times a day she drinks distilled water to make sure that no infection may creep into the milk. With all this care the little millionaire's milk has cost about \$12 a quart.

The pet hobby he used to have, adopted with great interest by the veterinarian, is cats; sometimes have diphtheria, shared this expensive milk with its young master.

Whenever young John Nicholas has traveled he has been accompanied by his special physician, his governess,

his valet, his two trained nurses and six servants. This may seem an

amazing number of persons to look after one boy, but each one had his own duties to perform. The valet had his duties as the trained nurses had theirs; all of them were under the direction of a governess who, in turn, was accountable to the special physician.

A whole army of servants has

looked after him; every bit of food he has eaten has been specially prepared for him; every step he has taken has been carefully watched; he has ridden only in fumigated carriages and traveled only in fumigated cars; every dish and glass he has put to his lips has been sterilized; and every drop

Great Trials of History**TRIAL OF ADMIRAL BYNG.**

"NOTHING succeeds like success," is a popular epigram and is well illustrated in the lives of many great men in the mis-gauges and humiliations that have followed unpremeditated failure. If a great soldier wins he receives the plaudits of the world, and equally the condemnation of the world, if he loses, and not infrequently circumstances militate against his chances to win. This is illustrated in the career of Admiral Byng.

Byng was esteemed by the British nation as an especially able seaman and as a man of great energy. He was rumoured by partisan animosity. He was executed in 1757 for his failure in his attempt to relieve Monongahela two years before, but after party fury had subsided and his conduct had been passionately examined, his intentions were allowed to have been good, his courage indisputable, and his death the consequence of rancorous misrepresentation from personal dislike.

On the first news of Byng's failure in the Mediterranean he was hurriedly recalled by the ministry. He reached England and was placed on trial in November, 1756, by court-martial.

Byng, as most of the superior officers of the navy, was a member of the house of commons; and it fell to the lot of Boscowen to inform the king and the board of admiralty, being disappointed with the conduct of Admiral Byng, he, the said admiral, is now in custody in order to be tried.

There is no doubt that there had been influences at work to throw as much blame as possible on the unfortunate Byng while, perhaps, he suffered nearly as much from the violent partisanship of his friends. Macaulay, the historian, has asserted that the punishment of the admiral "was unjust and absurd." The king refused to commute the sentence, though asked to do so by Pitt.

The conduct of Byng in his last moments confirms no part of the evidence of cowardice, with which he was charged, for he was cool, determined, dignified and resigned. In answer to this, however, a historian states: "There is a broad distinction between a passive courage in facing death, which is often shown by warlike nations, notably the Chinese, than that more active form of affronting danger which leads to victory."

But in spite of Byng's misfortune at the time, an immediate posthumous honour was obtained from among the secrets of ministerial intrigue, that he was the victim of ministerial cowardice, undeserving of the disgrace of execution, and obedient to orders which the men in office had not the courage to obey.

before she approached him. If she had been away for any length of time she was required to wash her hair in a weak solution of carbolic acid before seeing her charge.

Of course, he has always had a special car, but nevertheless it was always fumigated thoroughly before he was allowed to enter it. And a guard watched to see that no one who hadn't been fumigated and sterilized and vacuum-cleaned even so much as stuck his head inside this medicated car. The temperature was kept at 85 degrees, and if a journey was ever taken in the summer time a special cooling apparatus was installed.

before she approached him. If she had been away for any length of time she was required to wash her hair in a weak solution of carbolic acid before seeing her charge.

Of course, he has always had a special car, but nevertheless it was always fumigated thoroughly before he was allowed to enter it. And a guard watched to see that no one who hadn't been fumigated and sterilized and vacuum-cleaned even so much as stuck his head inside this medicated car. The temperature was kept at 85 degrees, and if a journey was ever taken in the summer time a special cooling apparatus was installed.

before she approached him. If she had been away for any length of time she was required to wash her hair in a weak solution of carbolic acid before seeing her charge.

Of course, he has always had a special car, but nevertheless it was always fumigated thoroughly before he was allowed to enter it. And a guard watched to see that no one who hadn't been fumigated and sterilized and vacuum-cleaned even so much as stuck his head inside this medicated car. The temperature was kept at 85 degrees, and if a journey was ever taken in the summer time a special cooling apparatus was installed.

before she approached him. If she had been away for any length of time she was required to wash her hair in a weak solution of carbolic acid before seeing her charge.

Of course, he has always had a special car, but nevertheless it was always fumigated thoroughly before he was allowed to enter it. And a guard watched to see that no one who hadn't been fumigated and sterilized and vacuum-cleaned even so much as stuck his head inside this medicated car. The temperature was kept at 85 degrees, and if a